









## THE LONDON HORSE-COPERS.

(From the Saturday Review.)

THE society of horse-copers has many haunts and numerous dodges, and in general it may be stated that, wherever a man makes it apparent that he has money, and a belief that he understands horses, a coper will be found in the immediate neighbourhood ready to sell him some dear experience. It is, perhaps, rather surprising that members of this society are permitted to show their suspicious faces within the gates of respectable establishments for the sale of horses. At the Repository in Barbican, if the auctioneer sees a known horse-coper enter the yard, he immediately warns his audience that perhaps they may be invited to look at a horse outside. "We have nothing to do with any of these people, and I advise you to be equally particular." But other establishments do not adopt the same reasonable precaution. If one goes to an ordinary sale at Aldridge's, it is evident that many of the persons present have not come to buy horses. Some of the faces and figures which one sees there deserve an artist's study, and one can doubtless undergo the study of the police.

If you speak to one man, another is sure to approach near enough to hear what is said. He will walk by you slowly and carefully, with eyes devoid of meaning, and face intent upon the ground or the sky. If you watch the men who are hanging about narrowly, you will find that they never waste a look upon the horses which are being trotted up and down to show their paces, but scan with furtive and penetrating eyes all persons who seem likely to become purchasers. They seek that combination of ready cash with simplicity or self-confidence which produces the congenial soil for what is called a "plant." They quickly distinguish persons who either have not money or are not likely to be induced to part with it, and upon such persons they do not waste their labour. But if a gentleman, young or old, is so sanguine as to believe that he can pick up a bargain in horseflesh, they discover his weakness, and practise upon it immediately. Not far from Aldridge's establishment is Seven Dials, and in that appropriate locality are the yards where the copers stable their horses for the day. Strange old rambling and tumble-down buildings are to be found at the end of narrow and winding courts, or surrounding yards blocked up by dust-carts as in use. One of the most frequented of these haunts, where the same horses have probably been sold over and over again by the same men, has been often described by angry purchasers, to the police, as a yard with a blacksmith's forge in it. There is not too much daylight, nor any space which would allow a horse to display his action conveniently. A gentleman brought kith from Aldridge's would, if he were wise, remember the proverb about buying a pig in a poke; but gentlemen are not always wise, and therefore the horse-coping business is likely to go on, although it is possible, as we shall show, to interfere considerably with its prosperity. A gentleman who has lately had dealings with the horse-coping fraternity, feeling a laudable desire to make the information thus acquired generally available, has favoured us with a narrative which proves that the attempt to get better out of a dog's mouth is not absolutely hopeless. In laying this narrative before our readers we must premise that our informant has been familiar with horses during the whole of a life of which a large portion has been spent in the military service and field sports of India. His father, who went with him to buy horses, is a country clergyman, and has been necessarily used to riding and driving in a life of seventy-three years. There was therefore severe, although undesigned, satire in the words of a detective officer, who when our informant applied for him for assistance against horse-copers, remarked, "There are two classes of persons who are generally victims of this sort of fellows; they are clergymen and officers returned from India." Upon our informant asking whether horse-coping could not be put a stop to, the detective inflicted a further wound by answering:—"As long, sir, as there are gentlemen like yourself, who have an opinion of their own, the evil will exist." The friends of this gentleman have doubtless made the most of the opportunity to be both merry and wise at his expense. But it must be a compensation to him to find that he has become something of a celebrity as the man who got his money back from horse-copers. It will be convenient to give his narrative in the first person as follows:—

"My father was in town not long since for a clergyman's fortnight. He required a parochial hack (not a curate); I required a brougham horse. Unfortunately for us, it happened that an old college friend of my father's had some few years since purchased a very good useful horse at Aldridge's, in St. Martin's-lane. So we thinking we might be equally successful, on a certain ill-fated Saturday drove to Aldridge's. On entering the premises a very curious spectacle presents itself to the uninitiated. One sees before one a busy mass of human beings with countenances quite unlike anything to be found elsewhere. The question was suggested to my mind, how can an establishment prosper at all events prosper by attending the establishment. Having perused catalogues of the day's sale we retired to the most remote corner of the yard, and had no sooner taken up our position than my father was accosted by a young man who asked permission to look at his catalogue. This young man's appearance was in no way remarkable; he had the ruddy blush of health on his cheek, which had surely never been blanched by the polluted atmosphere of an overcrowded city, and he was habited in the shiny black frock-coat in which young farmers delight to worship on Sundays. Immediately that this young man commenced perusing the catalogue, he in his turn was accosted by a middle-aged man, evidently in the horse-dealing line, who spoke to him for a minute or so with the most extraordinary rapidity of utterance and then departed. My father was so astonished at this man's volubility that he asked the young man what he had said. He answered that he was offering him money for two horses, which he (the young man) had that morning brought to town with the intention of selling them by auction on that day, but on arriving at Aldridge's he found that all horses had to be sent two days previous to the sale. The horses belonged to his father, who had bred them, and who was only putting with them because he was giving up farming; they were in a shed close by, would be come and look at them? On my representing to my father that it was a plant, I was met with 'I beg your pardon, I don't understand you.' My much respected and dearly-loved parent does now perfectly understand the meaning of this expression. Before we had been on the premises five minutes we quitted them in company with the farmer's son, who led the way without hurry through some narrow streets, descending in an easy, quiet trot on the merits of his animals,

and answering questions. The revolution that took place in my mind during this walk of a few minutes was so complete, that I was prepared to accept the animals without the most ordinary precautions, if they looked at all likely; for having once commenced to believe anything, the rapidity with which implicit belief follows is marvellous. The horses were in full suits of clothing, which the farmer's son appeared to have some difficulty in making the grooms divest them. They were led out into a narrow lane, the only exit from which was blocked up, or nearly so, by a waggon, so we could only see them trot for some twenty yards. The hood of the larger, or brougham, horse was never removed, and on his being put into the shed again, the farmer's son saying he should like to make as near thirty guineas of him as he could, my father silently touched me. In a very few minutes we purchased the two horses for fifty-three guineas. The farmer's son remarked that the horses were not accustomed to London, and might fall on the stones and break their knees. But if this did not happen, he would, if desired, take them back within a month. I gave the groom my card, and wrote on it the number of my stables, telling him to take the animals there at once. The owner of the horses and ourselves then retraced our steps, my father remarking how exceedingly fortunate we had been in stumbling upon such a chance. His father bred them. They have never been out of his hands, and he is so truthful? Not having a cheque-book in my pocket, I suggested that the farmer's son should return to my house in my brougham, which was waiting at Aldridge's, and he did so. On the way we heard the highest character of the horses, and we were informed, in answer to a sympathizing question from my father, that his father had not suffered much by the cattle plague. Knowing all that I now do about this ingenious farmer's son, I cannot but admire the skill with which he played his part. When we reached my house, which is near the Marble Arch, he gazed about him, and it was rather an out-of-the-way place, and asked whether there was any chance of getting a cab. He wanted a cab, because he was in a hurry to get to Finsbury. My servant, by my desire, fetched a cab for him, and he drove away in it, being doubtless in a hurry to get cash for the cheque which I handed to him. But before parting, we drank success to the bargain in a glass of my best sherry.

"On the evening of that memorable Saturday, I discovered that the brougham horse, which appeared to be wholly black, was not so by nature, for two white legs and a blaze had been concealed by painter's skill. Besides, he was the most fearful roarer that can be conceived. Now, the question was, what was to be done? On inquiry at Aldridge's, I was told that we had been the victims of some of the dearest horse-copers in London, and the man who was seen going out of their yard with us was a well-known member of the society. But a gentleman employed at Aldridge's said, 'If you stick to them you'll get your money back,' and I determined that I would stick to them until either I got my money or my man. By the assistance of a detective officer, I speedily ascertained that this ruddy-complexioned, simple, truthful farmer's son was the landlord of an exceedingly low beer-house in Shoreditch, and that he was absent from home. Through various channels I gained a great deal of information about this gang of horse-copers, and after I had had the horse a few days I sent a message to the head of the gang to say that, if they chose to return me £35, and take back the horses, I should say no more about it. A week elapsed, and no answer; so I sent again, saying I should not wait less than £40. The farmer's son was still absent from home. I went to places where I was likely to meet horse-copers, and revisited the shed where I purchased the horses, and I stated everywhere that if the man that sold me the horses could make a living out of London, well and good, but that if he wanted to make a living in London, he must come to me. Another week passed, and still no answer to my message; so I sent again, and said that my price was now £45. A few days after this last message a man dressed like an artist and not in the least 'horsey' in his appearance, called on me and stated that he had heard I wanted to dispose of two horses, and offered to buy the roarer. He described it as such a bad one that if it were put into a field it would blow all the roots out of the ground in the next field. Of course he knew nothing of the people from whom I had purchased the horses. After ten minutes' conversation I was compelled to tell him that I thought we had been talking sufficient nonsense. I said, 'When a man is playing a game of cards, he does not throw away the best trump he has in his hand; and the big horse is my 'best trump.' I added that I had been expecting his visit for some time; that he knew the price I required—namely, £45; that if he chose to give me that he might either take or leave the horses as he pleased; he said it was quite out of the question, and departed. Three days afterwards, the same man, accompanied by another man of highly unprepossessing aspect, came to my house, and the result of a few words was that they paid the £45 and took away the horses. Had I insisted on having the whole £55 refunded, I should doubtless have succeeded, but having said I would take the lesser sum I did so. Those persons who have been victimised by horse-copers will doubtless recollect that they had to smile under the jeers of their friends, who patted them on the back and said in a low tone, 'You've been sold, but you've got a glass of claret, and gave them the advice usual in such cases. Depend on it, my dear young fellow, the first loss is the cheapest.' I happened to have an aged friend who addressed me in this strain, and told me that some time since he had given the same advice to a friend, in consequence of which advice his friend had put up with a serious loss, the screws having been sent to the hammer, and probably bought in by the same gang who sold them. Almost the first thing I did after getting back my money was to drive to the house of my aged friend. I had the satisfaction of shaking the recovered sovereigns in his face, and telling him there were two things he had to do—first, to apologise to me for the insulting tone he had adopted in the matter; and, secondly, to send his friend a cheque for the amount he had lost by taking his bad advice. Those only who have suffered like myself can appreciate the keen enjoyment of first bringing the horse-copers on their narrow-bones; and, secondly, of convincing certain of one's friends, who know everything, that a little perseverance is more valuable than their supreme wisdom, and that a cock who makes a good fight, though he may be beaten, is a better fellow than one that shows no fight at all."

Our informant adds the following note of a conversation which he lately held at Aldridge's with the man who bought back the horses:—

Coper.—You ought to have kept the little horse, Sir; just see how many times I shall have to sell the big one to get back that £45.

Gentleman.—I suppose the big horse is a useful one to you; you will no doubt make money of him.

Coper.—Well, Sir, you see we live in hope.

The coper added in a feeling tone that the gentleman had got experience and amusement "really cheap" at £10. "It might have cost you £200, what you now know." The coper again said:—

There's a young gent, Sir, that lives up your way. Gentleman.—Why don't you try him like you did me?

Coper.—Oh! we shot him long ago.

Gentleman.—Yes! how did he get out of it?

Coper.—We bought the horse back for £5.

Gentleman.—What did he give originally?

Coper.—£45.

Gentleman.—Then he got worse out of it than I did?

Coper.—Yes, Sir; you see he was a better plucked one than you were.

In reference to the farmer's son he said, "Did he do it well? He mostly does. Oh! he is a clever man."

Another frequenter of Aldridge's pretending to be above horse-coping, but really playing the game better than any man in London, remarked to our informant in reference to his horses, "What ruffians they were! I never did see such blackguards." The New Castle Market, on Friday afternoon is a usual haunt of the gang, but our informant, when he went there, found it quite deserted. His guide explained to him that "they felt a breeze"—meaning, probably, from Scotland Yard.

The explanation of our informant's success doubtless is that the horse-copers were fearful of being prosecuted for a conspiracy to defraud him. It was pretended that the horses had never been off the farm from which the rustic youth came, whereas the big brougham horse had been sold by copers and bought back again time after time in London. But as only the farmer's son appeared in the transaction, there would have been this difficulty, that you cannot indict a single person for a conspiracy. It is a common trick to ask the purchaser for a lock of the tail. "My sister constantly rode the horse, and we only part to him because we are giving up the farm. Please to give me a lock of the tail to take back to my sister." A prosecution was actually instituted last year at the Old Bailey, and a conviction was obtained against two horse-copers. In that case it was pretended that a pair of carriage-horses were the property of "the Hon. Mrs. Webb, of Ambleside." They had been driven by her deceased husband, and she could not bear the sight of them now that he was dead. The prosecutor stated that he was a judge of horses "to a certain extent," and he admitted that he expected, if the horses were sound, he should get a bargain. Gentlemen who have this expectation and this opinion of their own judgment are the cause why horse-copers exist. We have heard that in a recent case a gentleman who had been defrauded asked redress from the leader of the gang and received the answer, "Our position is clear. We've got the money and you've got the asses." To this the gentleman responded, "Yes, and there is only one thing more wanted to make the arrangement complete—that is, to get my man, and I've got him." In fact the gentleman had taken the strong measure of procuring a policeman to arrest, without warrant, the actual perpetrator of the fraud. The money was forthwith refunded.

An elderly gentleman who visited the Repository in Barbican was accosted just outside by a respectfully-dressed man with an umbrella, who remarked, "This is not a bad place to buy a horse." The next moment came up a big burly countryman, speaking the broadest Yorkshire dialect, who said to the old gentleman, "Do you know, Sir, where the Barbican is?" "Why, my man," was the answer, "this is it." "Oh! I thought you were to be sold at the Barbican, and I will sell him for what he will fetch"—explaining that he could not deal with the expected purchaser. The elderly gentleman, after thus far narrating his adventure, added, "When I heard this I buttoned up my breeches-pocket, and ran away as fast as I could." We will only add that wise are they who, under similar circumstances, do the same thing; for many men can pay money, but only a few can get it back again.

## HISTORY OF THE ABYSSINIAN DIFFICULTY.

(From the Pall Mall Gazette.)

It is not a pleasant reflection that nearly four years have passed since certain Englishmen were thrown into captivity in Abyssinia, and that to all appearance the prospect of their release is as hopeless as that began as when the Foreign Office, somewhat tardily, began to stir itself on their behalf. It is such an old story now that the particulars have probably faded from the recollection of many of our readers, and it may be worth while just to recapitulate them briefly. Down to the year 1849 such relations as we found it necessary to maintain with Abyssinia were conducted in a fitful, and, for the most part, informal manner. The unsettled state of the country rendered this almost inevitable. The principal chiefs were continually intriguing and fighting for supremacy. First one, then another, contrived to kill his rival and to assume the sovereignty for a short time, to be himself murdered and superseded in turn. In 1848 a consular mission was established at Massowah, and Mr. Plowden, who was appointed to the office, entered into friendly relations with Ras Ali. But soon after Theodoros, the present Emperor, deposed his father-in-law, Ras Ali, Mr. Plowden acknowledged the new Prince, rose high in royal favour, and when he was murdered some five years afterwards by an insurgent chief, Theodoros avenged his death by a terrible massacre of the murderer's tribe.

Captain Cameron succeeded Mr. Plowden as consul, and in order to understand the position in which he found himself it is necessary to notice the policy of his predecessor, and the instructions which he himself received from the Foreign Office. Down to this time every Englishman who had gone to Abyssinia in an official character had not been content with the discharge of ordinary diplomatic duties, but had personally and officially sided with the reigning prince for the time being against his rivals, and also against the Egyptians, with whom there was always some quarrel going on upon the frontier. Consul Plowden unquestionably acted as a warm and active partisan, first of Ras Ali, and afterwards of Theodoros. Neutrality and non-intervention are not ideas familiar to the mind of an Abyssinian despot; and Theodoros naturally conceived that, as England had sent him presents and desired his friendship, she was prepared to stand by him against the Egyptians and his other enemies. Plowden's course of action confirmed this impression; and when Captain Cameron arrived at Gondar, he was received with the utmost cordiality and marked honour, not only out of respect for the memory of his predecessor, but as a mark of the value which Theodoros set upon the English alliance. On Plowden's death the wisest course would doubtless have been to direct the new consul at Massowah to keep out of Abyssinian affairs as far as possible. As it was, Lord Russell, the then Foreign Secretary, while giving Captain Cameron a general warning not

to entangle himself as a partisan in the political intrigues of Abyssinia, expressly instructed him to make himself acquainted with the general state of political affairs in Abyssinia, "to watch closely any proceedings which might tend to alter the state of possession, either on the sea coast or in the interior of the country." He was also desired to keep an eye on the slave trade, and in the case of internal feuds to promote "amicable arrangements between the rival candidates for power."

Such were the circumstances under which Captain Cameron reached the Abyssinian Court in October, 1862. One of the first things which the Emperor did on his arrival was to prepare an autograph letter to the Queen of England, requesting her to receive an embassy on his part, and also to send an envoy specially accredited to himself, Captain Cameron being not an envoy to Abyssinia, but only consul at Massowah. This letter was dispatched from Gondar in November, 1862, but owing to some delay did not reach London till the middle of February, 1863. It seems to have been carelessly or contemptuously thrust away into one of the pigeon-holes of the Foreign Office. It was not till word was received from Consul Cameron in February, 1864, that he and other British subjects were in chains and in peril of death, and that there was no hope of release till a civil answer was sent to the King's letter, that anybody here thought of sending a reply. No impartial person can go over the papers on this subject without coming to the conclusion that the chief cause of the anger which Theodoros vented on the consul and the missionaries arose from the neglect of his letter. We do not, of course, mean that this was the sole reason of his resentment, but that it gave colour to suspicions which were forming in his jealous mind, and confirmed his belief that the English were not dealing fairly with him.

The Emperor, it must be borne in mind, is filled with the most feverish and unreasonable apprehensions in regard to Egypt. What he fears is to Mr. Urquhart, what he fears is to Mr. Whalley, that is Egypt to Theodoros. A strip of low country, inhabited by a variety of small tribes under Egyptian protection, lies between the high Abyssinian table-land and the sea. To get access to the sea has always been one of the most cherished aspirations of Abyssinian princes, and Theodoros does not dismiss the hope that but for Egypt he might command this plain, and stretch his empire to the waters. But with his resentment at the Egyptians for keeping him away from the shore is mingled a fear that they have designs upon Abyssinia proper. To his distempered mind the Egyptians are ceaselessly conspiring against him. It is the Egyptians who stimulate his enemies, who stir up revolt among his chiefs, who intrigue against him in foreign countries. Theodoros was not long in observing a coldness and restraint in Captain Cameron as compared with the manner of Consul Plowden. Checked by his instructions, and also, no doubt, by his own good sense, Captain Cameron could not throw himself into the Imperial projects with the ardour and devotion of his predecessor. He could give no countenance to the idea that England would take part against Egypt. Theodoros began to suspect the English were playing him false. Cameron, at any rate, was not his friend as Plowden was. Months passed; despatches came from London to Captain Cameron, but no answer to the Imperial missive. The Emperor's suspicions deepened as this neglect continued. He attached great importance to a letter written with his own hand. To receive a civil refusal would have been a disappointment; to receive no answer at all could be, in his eyes, only a premeditated insult. Brooding over these things, by the end of September, 1863, Theodoros had worked himself into a very bad temper against the Europeans generally. While in this mood the Rev. Mr. Stern crossed his path. Stern had published a book in England in which, forgetful of Solomon's caution against cursing a king even in thought, he described the mother of Theodoros as a street-vendor of drugs, and gave a far from flattering account of the Emperor's humanity. During an interview, when the Emperor reproached him for these calumnies, Stern chanced to put his hand to his lips—this was construed into biting his thumb in scorn. He was at once stricken, beaten till he was almost lifeless, and then chained, mangled, and bleeding, to a soldier. This was the first victim. The next was Mr. Rosenthal, another missionary, who was imprisoned as an accomplice of Stern. Within a few days all the Europeans within reach were swept into prison, including Captain Cameron, who had just returned from a visit to Bogos country. It is to this journey that Lord Russell attributes the mischief which followed. There is no proof that this journey displeased the Emperor. There is no proof in Lord Russell's own evidence that the business which took Captain Cameron to Bogos was perfectly legitimate. In his instructions to Mr. Rassam (paragraph 33), Lord Russell says that during this visit the consul "employed himself in reconciling some rival chiefs," and we have already quoted his directions to Captain Cameron "to promote amicable arrangements" between contending parties. A more probable explanation of the Emperor's anger is to be found in his impatience at the delay in the arrival of an answer to his letter, and the warnings which the consul had found it necessary to make that British aid could not be expected against the Egyptians. To bring the Emperor's ill-temper to a climax and to confirm his worst suspicions, on the 22nd of November arrived a despatch for Captain Cameron, which was found to contain a rebuke to the consul for having shown himself too friendly to Theodoros, and an order to return at once to Massowah. Here, then, was proof to the fretful, jealous mind of Theodoros, that the English meant him ill, that they were trifling with him, if not betraying him. No answer to his own letters, no envoy, and even the consul taken away! Just then another victim was added to the group—Mr. Cairns, a young Irishman, on his way home from an elephant-shooting expedition. The present of a carpet on which was depicted Jules Gerard attacking a lion was distorted by the furious monarch into a symbolical prophecy of his downfall at the hands of the Egyptians. So Cairns, and his servant, M. Kilvie, went to swell the knot of prisoners. From that time to this—now close upon four years—the prisoners have suffered various degrees of penal detention, being at one time allowed to move about under arrest; at another locked up in prison; sometimes fastened only by one hand, sometimes shackled with heavy chains 16 lbs. to 20 lbs. weight, according to the varying caprice of the Emperor.

The announcement of the condition of the captives in the *Pall Mall Gazette* two years ago gave rise to repeated questions and debates in both Houses of Parliament. After having allowed the Emperor's letter to lie unnoticed for sixteen months, the Foreign Office at last answered it; but blundered in entrusting it to Mr. Kassam, assistant to the political resident at Aden, who,

both as being an Eastern and not of sufficient rank, was at first viewed with disfavour and suspicion by the Emperor. A considerable time elapsed before he was admitted to the Abyssinian Court, and although Theodoros promised to release the prisoners, he continually evaded doing so. The present state of affairs is that by Lord Stanley's direction, the Queen's gifts, which are, as it were, the ransom of the prisoners, are withheld, and that meanwhile Theodoros retains his hold firmly on the Queen's envoy, the British consul, and half a dozen other prisoners.

DISAPPEARANCE OF A LUNAR VOLCANO.

Violent convulsions of nature, exhibiting themselves as earthquakes around the basin of the Mediterranean, in Algeria, Santorin, Cephalonia, and lastly in Mitylene, have, during the past few months, called forth our sympathy and active assistance in behalf of the numerous and various localities. Owing, however, to the circumstance of the several calamities having befallen communities situated beyond the range of our immediate interests, these sudden and fearful visitations, even though attended by the loss of many lives, have failed to awaken any marked consideration in this country. That a catastrophe occurring at a vastly greater distance from us, unattended, so far as can be surmised, by any loss of life, should have fallen still-born, as it were, within our cognisance, need therefore cause little wonder, and yet, strange as it may sound, such an event has happened, and that, too, in sight of the whole world. To descend to plain language from the lofty sphere of our meditations, our attendant satellite has recently been the scene of a most surprising change of aspect, before which the petty tremblings of the earth in the places above named sink into utter insignificance.

The news comes to us through Mr. J. F. Julius Schmidt, Director of the Royal Observatory in Athens, who has communicated the fact to the Imperial Academy of Science in Vienna. That some estimate may be formed of the stupor which may be attached to Mr. Schmidt's statement, it is only necessary to mention that he has made drawings of ninety-five different phases of the moon, besides upwards of 1200 hand-drawings of various points of interest upon her surface since the year 1840. If any one can be acquainted with the usual outward appearance of the moon, he therefore of all men should be; indeed, his continued study of the subject might almost induce an irreverent reader to imagine that he must be a "moon-struck" man. But the same reader will perceive, "What can Mr. Schmidt tell us with any degree of certainty about the moon?" We reply: Much more than you may suppose, and, if you will believe us, we will briefly recapitulate the heads of his experience. He tells us that the moon has no atmosphere; next, that no signs of water are apparent on her surface; and lastly, that there is abundant evidence of her surface being crowded with active volcanoes. The first point received a tolerably clear confirmation the other day, on the occasion of the eclipse of the sun, when, on the edge of the moon reaching the edge of the sun, the rough projections on the moon's disc cut off, as it were, in passing, small particles of the sun's disc, without producing any effect on the lunar surface, such as was known to follow under similar circumstances in this sublunary earth, owing to the refraction of light produced by our atmosphere. The second point is a matter of observation by means of powerful telescopes, as well as of inference from various scientific reasons. The third point is that which principally concerns us in the present instance. When Galileo first turned his telescope upon the moon, he was delighted to find her surface covered with apparent mountains; and as the sun rose higher over her face, his impression was turned into certainty as he witnessed the shortening shadows formed in exactly the same way as in the case of mountains on the earth. The more carefully as well as the more numerous the instruments of the present day daily confirm this appearance, which can leave no doubt upon the mind of the honest observer that lofty mountain ranges, interspersed with plains, really exist upon the moon's surface. The sharp edges of the craters, the heavy bodies having been persistently turned upon the face of our satellite, they at last remarked that some of the eminences—indeed, that very many of them—threw such a shadow as might be expected in the case of volcanoes with gaping craters. The profound depth of these was evident from the considerable alteration in the length of the internal shadows thrown upon them as the sun's rays fell upon the craters at a greater or lesser angle; the very sizes of the craters have in some instances been approximately measured, and our astronomers "tell you in yards the distance across these yawning abysses in the moon, with greater exactness than many visitors to Vesuvius, with some pretensions, too, to geometrical science, could calculate the dimensions of the great gulf at their feet. Men of industry (and astronomers, to obtain any marked results, must be very industrious) have mapped out the surface of the moon, and as we mentioned above, hundreds of carefully prepared charts are in existence, showing, doubtless with great exactness as many atlases show the features of the earth's surface, the leading characteristics of the moon's surface. In these charts, the numerous volcanoes in the moon are laid out in their respective positions, each bearing its distinctive name among them, that one at present claiming our attention which has been called Linné. It is situated in the eastern portion of that district of the moon known by the appellation of Mare Serenitatis, and is an isolated crater, which, according to the information of Mr. Schmidt, has been regarded since the year 1788 as a fixed point of the first magnitude. The diameter of the crater is, or rather was, estimated at from five thousand to six thousand French paces, or from twelve thousand to thirteen thousand yards, and its depth was supposed to be very great. This enormous volcano, then, with an apex of such large dimensions, must at the base have covered a surface of many square miles in extent; and Mr. Schmidt has made the startling discovery, which we have just mentioned, by observations in this country, that it had, on the 10th October, wholly disappeared from the surface of the moon. As Aladdin rubbed his eyes in doubt as to the correctness of his vision when his brilliant palace disappeared from his sight, so the learned astronomer at first doubted the correctness of his sight, and devoted particular attention, on every recurring favourable phase of the moon, to this remarkable phenomenon; and at last, finding that he had not been deceived, he made known his wondrous discovery to the scientific world. His letter announcing it to the *Académie de Vienne* was accompanied by sundry speculations as to the causes of the event, or rather as to the manner in which it had been effected, which may be of interest to the general reader.

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THE MONTH.

SCIENCE AND ARTS.

Another advance has been made in the utilisation of space, as demonstrated by the "Oceanographer" exhibited at the conversation given by the President of the Royal Society. It consists of a number of flat sheets of glass, coated with tin foil, and piled one on the other, but slightly separated. Each plate represents a Leyden jar, and when the whole number are electrified, a stream of air forced through from one end to the other becomes so strongly conical, that breathing it is painful and dangerous. The stream of ozone of air thus produced can be used for bleaching and other chemical purposes, and is also a powerful agent to account in the decolorising of sugar on a large scale as one of the refineries in the east of London.

Among the many interesting objects exhibited at the same conversation, was the model of an iron clad Monitor, designed by Mr. E. J. Reed, of the Admiralty, which combines some marked improvements. Monitors, as hitherto constructed, are unsafe and singularly uncomfortable to the crew, when below, are exposed to extreme heat and suffocating air; on deck, they are liable to be washed off, and the vessel herself seems to be more likely to sink than to swim. Mr. Reed obviates much of the danger and discomfort by an enclosed breastwork, which rises ten feet above the deck, and gives that much of additional breathing-room, with corresponding power of keeping aloft, besides the protection it affords to the turrets. A Monitor on this plan is now in course of construction at one of the Royal dockyards, so that in time we shall hear whether she answers expectation.

Architectural art is anticipating encouragement, and hopes to make a praiseworthy demonstration of its capabilities in the grand buildings to be erected for the new Law Courts, and for the new National Gallery. After all the discussion that has taken place on the subject, it is greatly to be regretted that whatever may be their external appearance, the two edifices will be arranged interiorly in the manner best suited to the requirements of each. With the experience of the last fifty years before their eyes, no modern architect mistakingly chooses to erect a building to be arranged interiorly in the manner best suited to the requirements of each. With the experience of the last fifty years before their eyes, no modern architect mistakingly chooses to erect a building to be arranged interiorly in the manner best suited to the requirements of each.

The opening of the Royal Academy, as usual, too small a space for the proper display of their pictures, makes an occasion for noticing the preparations now in progress for the new galleries in which, in the course of the next year, the Academicians and the crowd of eager artists who pant after them, will find room enough to hang all their pictures. These galleries are to be built in the rear of Burlington House, and will cover the area between the old and the London-Gothic building now erecting for the University of London, while the mansion will form the approach thereto. The Royal Society are to migrate to make room for the Academicians, which is a sign that in the eyes of Government, and in the eyes of the public, the importance of the Antiquaries are to be lodged in a building more important than their present one. The building is to be erected along the Piccadilly front, and the two sides of the fore-court, will complete the quadrangle, and in this building the Royal, the Linnean, the Geological, and the Astronomical Societies, and the Antiquaries are to be lodged. The Royal Society will migrate from Somerset House, where their rooms are much in request for Government offices. Such is the project. When accomplished, it will be attended by one very serious inconvenience. Piccadilly is at present a very narrow thoroughfare; during the season, that blocks of the thoroughfare are frequent; when, in addition, there come the carriages thronging to the Academy, locomotion will be scarcely possible.

The Meteorological Society are doing good work, and publishing the results. The last number of their "Proceedings" contains an instructive paper "On the Climate of Natal," by Mr. E. J. Mann, which, for those who have connections in the colony, and for meteorologists generally, cannot be too highly commended. The phenomena principally noticed are the atmospheric pressure and the hot wind. From observations carried on during eight years—1858 to 1865—Mr. Mann finds the mean pressure to be 27.891 inches, the extreme range of the mercury being 27.2 to 28.5. A well-marked oscillation of the mercury column occurs nearly every day, and proves the existence of great periodic movements in the atmosphere, whereby Natal would be a good place for the study of a class of phenomena to which meteorologists attach especial importance.

Dr. J. Bell Pettigrew has given an interesting lecture at the Royal Institution, "On the various Modes of Flight in Relation to Aerodynamics," in which, after tracing forward numerous examples of the conditions under which flight can be carried on. In birds and insects, the cylindrical method of construction is carried to an extreme; air-passes occur in the bodies and wings, and in some cases, solid parts are tunneled in every direction by complex tubes, which communicate with the surrounding medium by a series of apertures. In the swan, goose, and duck, the air-passes are well seen; and the construction of insects and birds is stronger, weight for weight, than if it were quite solid. Dr. Pettigrew endeavours to show that flight is not much a question of weight, as of power properly directed; that is, power directed in strictly mechanical terms. This power is applied in the form of a screw; a screw with blades or vanes, which explain a propeller machine through the air, as a ship through the water. "When and where such a machine will be successfully launched, no one can of course predict," remarks Dr. Pettigrew. The subject of artificial flight, however, has been but little discussed of late years, and has excited so much interest, that it must obviously receive a settlement in one direction or other at no distant date. Perhaps Serenitatis, and is an isolated crater, which, according to the information of Mr. Schmidt, has been regarded since the year 1788 as a fixed point of the first magnitude. The diameter of the crater is, or rather was, estimated at from five thousand to six thousand French paces, or from twelve thousand to thirteen thousand yards, and its depth was supposed to be very great. This enormous volcano, then, with an apex of such large dimensions, must at the base have covered a surface of many square miles in extent; and Mr. Schmidt has made the startling discovery, which we have just mentioned, by observations in this country, that it had, on the 10th October, wholly disappeared from the surface of the moon. As Aladdin rubbed his eyes in doubt as to the correctness of his vision when his brilliant palace disappeared from his sight, so the learned astronomer at first doubted the correctness of his sight, and devoted particular attention, on every recurring favourable phase of the moon, to this remarkable phenomenon; and at last, finding that he had not been deceived, he made known his wondrous discovery to the scientific world. His letter announcing it to the *Académie de Vienne* was accompanied by sundry speculations as to the causes of the event, or rather as to the manner in which it had been effected, which may be of interest to the general reader.

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A CHEAP AND INGENUOUS ICE MACHINE.—Mr. Tonelli has just devised an ice-making machine which bids fair to become very popular in the tropics, since it is convenient, cheap, and efficient. The machine is the *glacier roulotte*. It is a simple metallic cylinder mounted on a foot. The salt of soda and the salt of sulphur are added in two operations; the smaller cylinder containing the water to be frozen is introduced into the interior, and the orifice is closed by an indurubber disc, and then by a cover fastened with a catch; the cylinder is then placed in a sac, or case of oscillatory movement, given by the hand. After a lapse of ten minutes, the water in the interior of the cylinder becomes a beautiful cylinder of ice. Nothing is more simple, more economical, or more efficacious than the new *glacier roulotte*, which costs 10*fr.*, and gives us, moreover, what could well be considered the means of freezing a decanter of water or a bottle of champagne. The apparatus, in a case, packed for travelling, with twenty kilograms of refrigerating materials and a measure, costs, at present, only 41*fr.*—*Popular Science Review*.



### TELEGRAPHIC MESSAGES.

**TELEGRAPHIC MESSAGES.**  
[FROM OUR CORRESPONDENTS.]  
**MELBOURNE.**  
MONDAY, 6 P.M.  
THERE WAS AN attempted murder and robbery at  
Rokewood, on Saturday evening, a teacher

The City Council have voted £6000 for the reception of Prince Alfred.

There is no business doing. The stations of the Victorian and Riverine Pastoral Associations were offered at auction, but no bidders.

ARRIVED.—Blackbird (s).

QUEENSLIFF. MONDAY.  
Sailed.—At 6.10, Wonga Wonga (s.), for Sydney.  
ADELAIDE. MONDAY, 6 P.M.  
There are about 300 applications for a

The Government will, to-morrow, move for leave to increase, by 50 per cent., the present grant in aid of Corporations and District Councils.

The accident to the Hon. W. Peacock is likely to prove serious.

The corn market is quiet. There are buyers of wheat for export at 4s. 3d., but none offering.

ARRIVED.—Goolwa, from London.

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SYDNEY MUNICIPAL COUNCIL.

**A SPECIAL Meeting of the Municipal Council of Sydney** will be held at the Town Hall, Wynyard-square, on Wednesday, the 4th instant, at 3 o'clock afternoon, for considering the following

**NOTICES OF MOTION.**

By Alderman Oatley.—That the report of the Finance Committee received this day, recommending the payment of sundry accounts, be adopted.

By Alderman Caraner.—That this Council agrees to the following terms for the final settlement of the action, Talbot and Moore v. 1. That the Corporation to re-build the walls of the plaintiffs' store at the Circular Quay, to the satisfaction of the plaintiffs' architect. 2. The Corporation to pay the plaintiffs, over and above the cost of re-building the walls of the store, the sum of £250. 3. The Corporation to pay to the plaintiffs all costs of, and incidental to, the action, as between attorney and client. That the report of the Sewerage Committee received on the 15th August, recommending that a sewer be laid in Kent-street, at a cost of £220, be adopted.

By Alderman Kenny.—That 'he period for the reception of competitive designs for a Town Hall be extended to Thursday, the 31st October, 1867, at noon.

By Alderman Macintosh.—That the same monthly average of rents be paid by Messrs. Town and Son for the Market Ward, previous to the 15th February, 1867, be charged to March 29th, 1867.

By Alderman Kidman.—That the report of the Water Committee, received this day, recommending the extension of the water-main in Dowling-street to the northern end of Mr. Byrnes' cottages, at a cost of £65, be adopted.

By Alderman Murphy.—That the report of the Sewerage Committee, received on the 15th August, recommending, on petition, that a 10-inch stoneware sewer be laid in John-street, Pymoor, at a cost of £87, be adopted.

By Alderman Woods.—That the report of the Improvement Committee, received on the 21st January, recommending that a new street be opened from the junction of the new Mary-street, from John-street to Harcourt-street, be formed and retaining wall built, by contract, be adopted.

By Alderman Outley.—That this Council do now proceed to determine on tenders for the construction of steps, &c., between Prince and Fort streets; and the completion of works at Sydney

**BODY FOUND IN THE BUSH.**—The Brewarrina correspondent writes that the body of a man was found between Gilgobon (the station of Mr. W. B. Dargin) and the Barwon, about four miles from the Mara Creek. From appearances the body must have been exposed for some time, being perfectly dried up. Near him was found a matchbox, with a name, apparently Cameron or Campbell.

**SHOCKING ACCIDENT.**—A son of Mr. West, of the Canolias, whilst riding on a sledg was thrown off on to the stake, being dragged by the horses. The whole of the saddle of his right leg was torn away from the bone downwards to the knee. Dr. Parsons being sent for was quickly on the spot, and rendered the necessary assistance. The wound, which was

**BUSHRANGING.**—At the Bathurst Police Court, on Thursday last, John Egan and Patrick Ryan, charged with highway robbery, were again brought before the Court. Robert Tait deposed: I am a carrier; on Friday, the 16th of August, I was on the Orange Road with a team, in company with my father and some others; we were going to the Weatherboard with loading; we were camped about three-quarters of a mile on the other side of Hargrave's; two men

rode up to the drays about 7 o'clock in the evening; one of the men had a gun and the other had a pistol; they told us to hold up our hands; they presented their arms, and told us to march out; we did so, and one of them stood over me with a gun while the other searched us; they then told us to stand there with our backs towards them and not to move; to the best of my belief the prisoner Egan is the man that robbed us; I have no idea of the other prisoner: the moon was clouded so that I could not easily distinguish

the men; they took from me two notes, a sovereign, and eighteen shillings. Egan's face was covered with white gauze stiff, like that produced; he had on dark trousers, a crimson shirt, and cabbage tree hat; the hat was new, more than either of those produced; the other had dark trousers and a kind of monkey jacket; I believe he had something over his face, but cannot say positively; the coat was similar to that worn now by the prisoner Ryan; he was about the size of Ryan, to the best of my opinion; the man

that seemed us roots a grey horse; the other man took a bay horse; the gun was a long single barrel one, similar to the gun now produced; I saw Egan take some money from Burrell; Burrell told me he had taken \$3 in 64, from him; he did not take anything from my father; they left the purses at the fire; after searching us they searched the drays; they did not take anything from my dray; they took the meat and bread, some tea, sugar, and tobacco; they also took a quart pot and two panskins; I have seen the horse and the dray two or three times since.

every appearance of the horse that the man who robbed us rode; we found the purses they had taken from us at the fire but the money was taken out. Prisoners did not ask any questions. To the Bench: Egan's voice is similar to that of the man who robbed me; Egan marched us from the camp and about twenty yards from the camp he placed us in a row and said, "Now Captain;" the other man then came up and took the gun from Egan and stood over us while Egan searched us. Edward Russell denounced:

am a teamster and was in company with the last witness on Friday, the 6th; we were on our way to the Weatherboard; we were stuck up by two chaps who came up on horseback about 7 o'clock that evening; they searched us and took from me £3 1s. 6d.; they were armed; I cannot swear to either of the prisoners; they were disguised by having some white gauze over their faces; one of the men rode a grey horse; but I cannot swear that the horse outside the Court is the one; I should not know either of the

horses again; the prisoners appear to me to be about the size of the men who robbed us; the biggest one pointed his gun at me, and I was frightened; I did not notice how the men were dressed; the moon was just rising and we were under a cloud; it was not very light. The prisoners asked no questions and were remanded.—*Free Press.*

**THE FEROCITY OF EAGLEHAWKS.**—In many portions of this district (says the *Ararat Advertiser*) eaglehaws are becoming so daring that they are now rewarded, not merely

as nuisances, but as absolutely dangerous. An escapee from the city jail, which Mrs. Radd, a woman who resides close to the new cutting on the Moyeton road, had a short time since from one of these birds has scarcely been paralleled in this colony for audacity on the part of the hawk, and courage on the part of the woman. Mrs. Radd states that she was crossing the range near to her own house, and carrying her child in her arms, when one of these birds swooped upon her, and struck her with such force as to knock her down; but she

almost instantly regained her feet, and with a short stout stick which she picked up kept the bird at bay till she gained a hollow tree, where she deposited her infant, and standing over it so as to cover it with her skirts, she tried to beat the hawk away. The bird, however, continued most persistent in his attempts, and would eventually have worried out the mother had not a lucky blow struck the aggressor slightly on the back part of the head, felling it to the ground. In this position the fight

was renewed, and the mother, regaining courage by her success, administered such a series of blows about the head and neck that she had the satisfaction of seeing it dead before she left the shelter of the tree. Mrs. Read states that the blow which brought the bird to the ground was so slight as to be scarcely perceptible, and very providentially she must have struck it in the most vulnerable part. She did not escape unscathed, however, for during the fight the bird struck its talons into one of her hands with

land, one of our business men, who is also a collector of land near 'Good Morning Hill,' states that the cockatoos were making and havoc amongst his sheep and lambs. When he visited the place about four days ago he saw some sheep and lambs that had been killed by them, and surrounding the carcasses were three or four of these birds, who had disgorged themselves with the flesh as to be scarcely able to fly away.

others to their sale, this day, at their Rooms, of two large shipments of Portland cement on account of whom it may concern. Note—11 o'clock.—ADV.

Cases of Circular Head Potatoes ex Swordfish.—E. F. Smith and Co. sell, at the Market Ward, this afternoon, at 3 o'clock, the above cargo of splendid Y. D. L. potatoes.—ADV.

ov.au/nla.news-page14

<http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page14>







John Gaudin, Boston

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# SALE BY AUCTION.

On WEDNESDAY, 4th September, at 11 o'clock.

At No. 56, Wynyard-square North.

Valuable Household Furniture and Effects.

For Unreserved Sale by Auction.

By Order of the Executors of the late Henry Cohen, Esq.

Brilliant-wood Cottage Piano-forte, by Woolls  
Elegant Rosewood Cottage Piano-forte, by Collard and  
Collard, 7 octaves, patent action, and all the latest im-  
provements  
Substantial Mahogany Dining-room Suite, covered  
with Morocco leather  
Solid Rosewood Drawing-room Suite covered in Blue and  
Silver Silk Damask  
Handsome Sideboard  
Velvet Frieze and Brussels Carpets  
Large Handmade Carved Gilt Pier Glasses  
Dresden China Ornaments  
Servant China Vase  
Eight hundred ounces sterling Silver Plate  
Elaborate best electro-plated Ware  
Richly Cut Glass  
Handsome China Breakfast Service  
Ironstone Dinner Service  
Fainted China Dessert Service  
Handsome Clocks and Pictures  
Painted Damask Curtains  
Table with White and Brass Bedstead, 6 feet 6 inches  
Ride Mattresses, Pillows  
Double-winged Wardrobe, plate glass centre door  
Chest of Drawers  
Marble Washstand and Dressing Table  
Toilet Glasses  
Iron Bedsteads and Bedding  
Kitchen Utensils  
And Sundries.

BRADLEY, NEWTON, and LAMB have

been favoured with instructions from the  
Executors of the late Henry Cohen, Esq., to sell by auc-  
tion, at his residence, No. 56, Wynyard-square North, on  
WEDNESDAY, 4th September, at 11 o'clock.  
The whole of his valuable household furniture, silver  
plate, &c.

CATALOGUE.

GLASS.

1 Wine

2 Champaign

3 Champagne

4 Jellies

5 Custards

6 Three cut glass decanters

7 Eleven ditto ditto

8 Cut tumblers

9 Water jug

10 Ditto

11 Ditto

12 Claret jug

13 Round glass dish

14 Celery vase

15 Three glass dishes

16 Four dessert dishes

17 Cheese stand

18 Handmade iron stone flowered and gold dinner  
service.

ELECTRO-PLATE.

19 Crest, 6-hale

20 Egg stand

21 Silver tray

22 Two silver cups

23 Silver stand

24 Four decanter stands

25 Two silver cups

26 Soup tureen and stand

27 Fish slice and fork

28 Tureen and silver fork

29 Tureen and silver fork

30 Case B. P. dessert knives and forks

31 Pickle stand

32 Five fish covers

33 Four ditto ditto

34 Tongs

35 Four knife rests.

SUNDRIES.

36 Table cutlery.

37 Crest stand, eight richly cut bottles

38 Egg stand

39 Trestle

40 Cake basket

41 Trestle

42 Milk ewer

43 Sugar basin

44 Handmade tea and coffee service

45 Silver

46 Quart tankard

47 Four salt cellars

48 Four salt cellars

49 Two ditto

50 Mustard spoon

51 The table fork

52 Twelve dessert ditto

53 Eighteen table spoons

54 Twelve dessert ditto

55 Twelve table spoons

56 Six egg spoons

57 Ten salt and mustard spoons

58 Three sauce ladles

59 Two soup ladles

60 Twenty-four tea spoons, King's pattern

61 Six egg ditto

62 Two butter knives

63 Six silver cups

64 Pair massive candlesticks

65 Dito pillar candlesticks

66 Dito sundries and tray

67 Dito ditto

68 Dito ditto

69 Dito ditto

70 Dito ditto

71 Dito ditto

72 Dito ditto

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# DEA WING-ROOM.

151 Set white and gold toilet furniture

152 Five glass

153 Three china ornaments

154 Massive double wing wardrobe, plate glass centre  
door

155 Six fancy symmetrical chairs

156 Massive brass taper table four-post bedstead

157 Fair palliasses

158 Hair mattress

159 Bedstead

160 Four feather pillows

161 Feather bed

162 Hair cloth couch

163 Venetian blind

164 Cheval glass

165 Large chest drawers

166 Large chest drawers

167 Chest of drawers

168 Bedstead, No. 1.

169 Dressing table

170 Large chest drawers

171 Towel hangers

172 Four chairs

173 Hair mattress

174 Marble slab washstand and toilet furniture

175 Four-post brass bedstead, pair palliasses, one quilt

176 Curtains, hair mattress, and bolster

177 Four-post iron bedstead, pair palliasses, curtains,  
bolster, and pillow

178 Carpet

179 Hair cloth couch

177 China vase

BEDROOM, No. 2.

178 Towel hangers

179 Small round fancy table

180 Hair chair covered in leather

181 Six small easy chairs

182 Marble slab toilet glass

183 Dito ditto double washstand

184 Toilet table to match

185 Toilet furniture

186 Six ornaments on mantelpiece

187 Fender and iron

188 Wardrobe, with sliding trays and drawers

189 Carpet rug

190 Three corbels

191 Three sets curtains

192 Taper tube, 4-post bedstead, pair palliasses, curtains,  
bolster, and 2 pillows.

BEDROOM, No. 3.

193 Dressing-glass

194 Dressing-table

195 Washstand and furniture

196 Towel hangers

197 Four-post iron bedstead, palliasses, pillows

198 Carpet rug

199 Chest drawers

200 Three chairs

201 Dressing-glass

202 Toilet table

203 Washstand and furniture

204 Canopy-top bedstead, palliasses, and hair mattress.

BEDROOM, No. 4.

205 Toilet glass

206 Dito table

207 Washstand and furniture

208 Three chairs

209 Iron bedstead, hair mattress, bolster, and 2 pillows

210 Two small mattresses

211 Iron bedstead, pair palliasses, mattress, pillow, and  
curtains

212 Toilet bottle and picture—"Brigand."

UPPER LANDING.

213 Stair carpet

214 Three coloured blinds

215 Oil cloth, two landings

216 Six mats

217 Brussels stair carpet and rods

218 Gas burner

HALL.

219 Lamp

220 Three chairs

221 Hat and umbrella stand

222 Oilcloth

223 Oilcloth

224 Two mats

225 Boot stand

226 Pair shoes

227 Scraper.

KITCHEN.

228 Bedstead dresser

229 Table

230 Clock

231 Chiffoniers

232 Four chairs

233 Set shelving

234 Cupboard

235 Russell's kitchen range

236 Kitchen furniture

237 Fender

238 Oil cloth rug

239 Crochery

240 Trays

241 Towels

242 Six wire dish covers

243 Let mandoline

244 Coal scuttle

245 Gas burner

246 Towel holder

247 Holloware

248 Sundries.

LAUNDRY.

249 Table

250 Two clothes baskets

251 Side table

252 Pair heard

253 Gas burner

254 Clothes horse.

FABRIC.

255 Filter

256 Mat safe

257 Dito

258 Egg carbonate soda

259 Wash tub

260 Buckets

261 Sundries.

Terms, cash.

The above are now on view.

Catalogues may be obtained on application.

On FRIDAY, September 6th, at 11 o'clock.

At the Residence of Mrs. Woolley, No. Victoria-street,

HIGHLY IMPORTANT UNRESERVED SALE OF

Valuable Household Furniture, &c.

To Gentlemen Purchasers, and others.

ELIZABETHAN OAK FURNITURE

MAHOGANY AND ALABASTER STATUARY

VALUABLE OIL PAINTINGS AND CHAYONS

MOULDS OF ROMAN AND FLORENTINE COINAGE.

Also,

Full-sized Piano-forte, by Anchor Frame

Modern Oak Furniture, by Gillott

Sewing Machine, by Wheeler and Wilson

Harmonium, by Alexander.

ELEGANT CHINA SERVICES

RICHLY-CUT GLASSWARE

ELECTROPLATE.

Patent Mangle, Washing Machine, Bread Making

Machine, and Sundries.

Catalogues of which may be obtained on application at the  
Residence of the Auctioneers, 239, George-street.

BRADLEY, NEWTON, and LAMB have

been favoured with instructions from Mrs.

Woolley (who is leaving for England per Niagara), to sell by auc-  
tion, on FRIDAY, September 6th, at 11 o'clock,

DINING-ROOM.

Lot

1 Wine glasses

2 Champaign

3 Hocks

4 Tumblers

5 Cut glass decanters

6 Dito ditto

7 Water jugs and goblets

8 Water carafes

9 Water jugs

10 Claret jug

11 13 glass eggspoons

12 13 glass dishes

13 Finger glasses

14 Elegant green and gold tea service



